

West St. July 26. 1838.

Thursday morning.

Dear Debora,

I received a note from you yesterday through the mail, but as I had already sent off a bundle through Linfield, I would not go down to the office again. I never told you that little H. had clothes enough, for I thought you were going to carry him out some. Many visitors called yesterday & was very agreeable. In the afternoon Emma & I went to H. Sargent's & we had a very good time. Oliver & his wife were the only other guests. Mr Phelps has failed again, as you will see in the Liberator. Poor man, I should think he would have something else to do as he has lost Mrs Johnson there his wife was much better than the Dr had told him she could not live 3 weeks. Warren went out to Roxbury last night, having been all day yesterday, for ought I am perfectly well though he did not go down in town. I send all little Henry's clothes. I will get the crash towel of Elizabeth, but not now as I don't wish to increase my bundle. I shall send Emma to Roxbury as you direct. All well here as usual as are the new bonivers. Mr. got here in safety & is busy writing the petitions. Of course, I can make no plans about coming out just now. If John Quincy does not speak here, I shall, of course, want to be at Weymouth on the 1<sup>st</sup>.

With love to all

Yrs ever  
A.W.

Miss Debora Weston.  
Weymouth.

Mr Whittemore.